I promise you there's times I'm not so sad

Some days the good will even out the bad

I know I'm married to my problems

It's always in my head, and I'm destined for greatness or death

Destined for greatness or death

Thought I was standing tall
Repressed with no resolve
Happiness and ignorance aren't so different after all

Thought I was being strong
This time you're in the wrong
I've lived a lie too long
I've lived a lie too long

Now push has come to shove I signed the deed in blood I need another drug I need another drug

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I know I'm married to my problems

It's always in my head, and I'm destined for greatness or death

Destined for greatness or death

Thought I could make demands

Now I can barely stand

Comfort quickly fading with the sickness setting in

Now push has come to shove I signed the deed in blood I need another drug I need another drug

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Destined for greatness or death

I'm beginning to think I can't outrun these demons But you know what they say Sickness is in season

Sickness is in season
I promise you there's times I'm not so sad
Some days the good will even out the bad
I know I'm married to my problems
It's always in my head, and I'm destined for greatness or death
Destined for greatness or death

Sickness is in season Sickness is in season